MARVEL® COMICS

PETER PARKER™

SPIDER-MAN®

MARVEL PG 46 144

RAMOS/FAUCHER delgado

JENKINS
RAMOS
FAUCHER

IT NEVER, EVER *STOPS.*

I'VE GOT A MADMAN'S MIND RAINING ON MY HEART LIKE A STORM ON JUPITER.

THERE'S NEVER A BREAK IN THE CLOUDS OUT HERE -- JUST A BIG, DARK SPOT THAT KEEPS ON GOING.

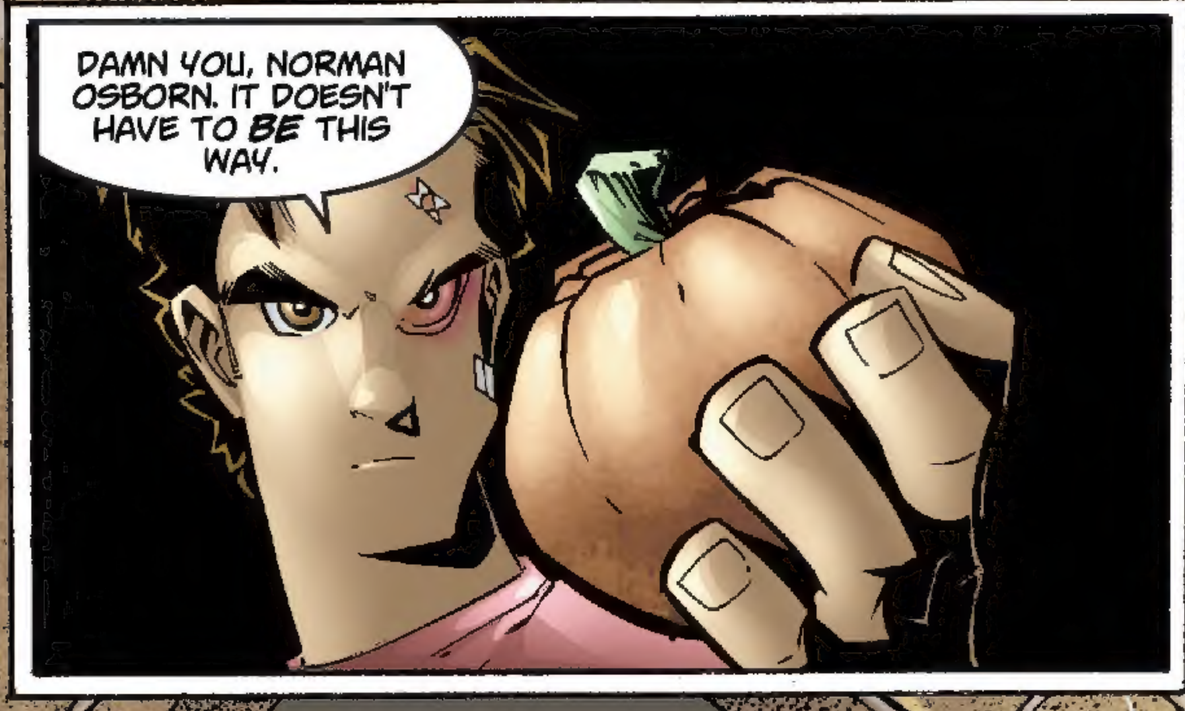
YOU CAN'T REASON WITH A FORCE OF NATURE.

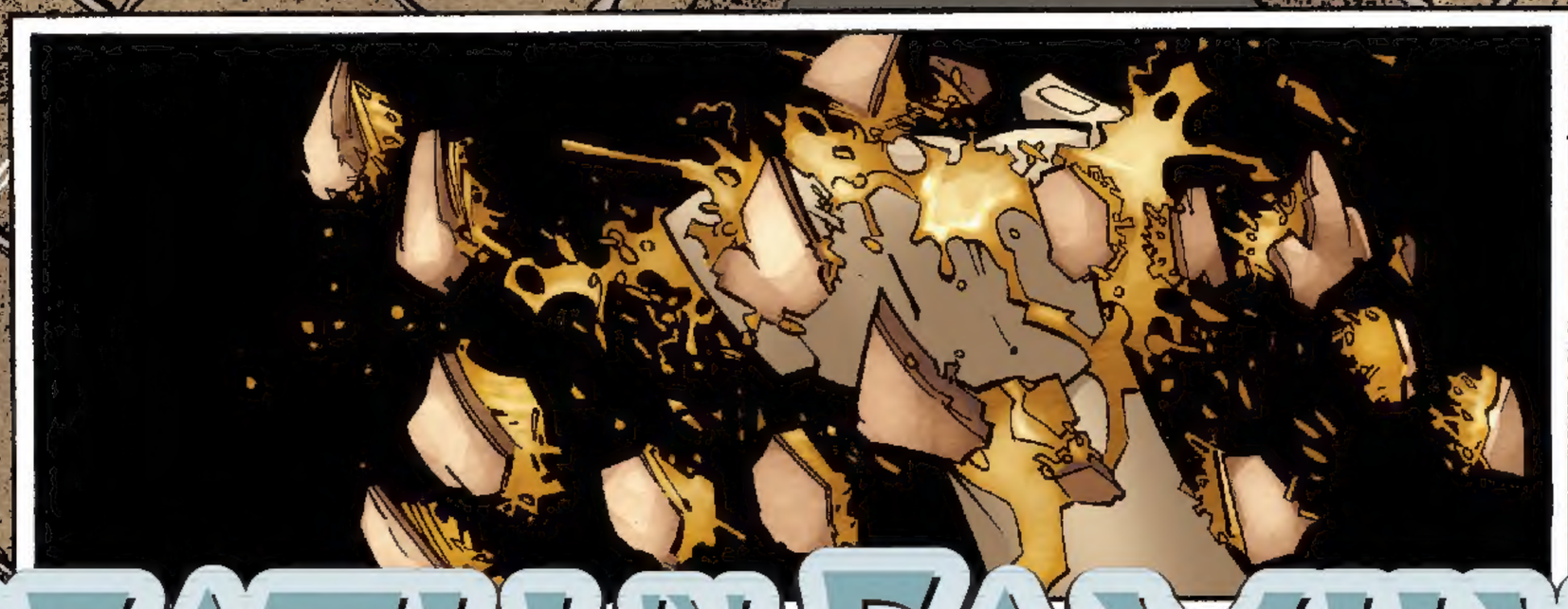
YOU CAN'T ASK, "WHY ME, WHY NOW? WHY DUMP ON MY PARADE?" IT JUST KEEPS COMING, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO TO STOP IT.

EVERYTHING THE GOBLIN EVER PROMISED ME IS COMING TRUE: "ONE DAY, THIS IS GOING TO HAVE TO END. ONE OF US IS GOING TO HAVE TO KILL THE OTHER."

A TOKEN OF MY ESTEEM, SPIDER-MAN
COMPLIMENTS OF THE GREEN GOBLIN

I ALWAYS ASSUMED HE WAS TRYING TO BE FUNNY.





A DEATH IN THE FAMILY
PART THREE

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...SIR WE REALLY HAVE TO BE CAREFUL HERE. THE FACT IS OSBORN INDUSTRIES IS ONE HUNDRED PERCENT *LIABLE* FOR THIS.

ONE OF OUR EMPLOYEES GOT DRUNK AND CRASHED ONE OF OUR TRUCKS INTO MIDTOWN HIGH, FOR CHRISSAKES!

WE'RE LOOKING AT A SUIT OF POTENTIALLY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

SIR, YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND HOW SERIOUS THIS MATTER IS. IT COULD BLOW UP IN OUR FACES IN A BIG WAY.

MISTER OSBORN...?

DON'T FRET YOURSELF SO, CHERYL. THIS IS A STORM IN A TEACUP... THAT'S ALL.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, I'M NOT SURE IT'S AS SIMPLE AS YOU'RE MAKING IT SOUND --

OF *COURSE* IT IS. THE TROUBLE WITH ADVISORS IS THAT YOU'RE SO WORRIED ABOUT COVERING YOUR OWN TRACKS, YOU LOSE SIGHT OF THE OBVIOUS.

YOU LOOK *CONCERNED*, MY DEAR.

SIR... I DON'T KNOW IF THE COUNTY'S GOING TO ROLL OVER ON THIS ONE. I HAD A WORD WITH ONE OF THEIR SCHOOL BOARD REPS THIS MORNING -- THEY'RE OUT FOR BLOOD.

I MEAN... I'VE BEEN WORKING 24/7 ON THIS, MISTER OSBORN. I TRIED TELLING YOU THIS EARLIER, BUT YOU'VE BEEN SO... *DISTRACTED* --

I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, MY DEAR, BUT REST ASSURED MY FOUR-HUNDRED-POUND GORILLA OF A LAW FIRM IS BIGGER THAN THEIRS.

THERE ARE ALWAYS ALTERNATIVES TO LITIGATION, IF THAT'S WHAT HAS YOUR PANTIES IN A TWIST. THE SCHOOL ONLY SUFFERED SUPERFICIAL DAMAGE. NO ONE OF ANY CONSEQUENCE GOT HURT.

BUT SIR --

I'M NOT FINISHED! DON'T INTERRUPT ME WHEN I'M TALKING.

AS I WAS SAYING, THERE'S ALWAYS A SOLUTION THAT ISN'T IMMEDIATELY OBVIOUS. IT TAKES GUTS AND A LITTLE *CREATIVITY*, THAT'S ALL.

GET ME THE SCHOOL'S PRINCIPAL ON THE PHONE.

THESE DREAMS I'VE BEEN HAVING -- I THINK THEY'RE SOME KIND OF *WARNING.*

I CAN FEEL IT COMING DIRECTLY TOWARDS ME, LIKE A SHELL WHISTLING THROUGH THE AIR: I'M THE NO-NAME IN THE TRENCHES WITH HIS HELMET ON BACKWARDS.

AND IF I LISTEN CLOSELY TO THE SOUND OF DISTANT FIRE, I CAN HEAR THE GREEN GOBLIN'S TRUE MESSAGE: *"I'M GUNNING FOR YOU, PETER PARKER.*

"OH, THERE MAY BE SOME INNOCENTS KILLED ALONG THE WAY -- SOME COLLATERAL DAMAGE TO YOUR SCHOOL, OR YOUR FRIENDS AND FAMILY...

"...BUT IT'S YOU I REALLY WANT."

OH, NO --

AH, MISTER PARKER! SUCH A WONDERFUL SURPRISE THIS MORNING -- WE HAVE A *V.I.P.* IN OUR MIDST! MISTER OSBORN HERE IS THE ACTUAL HEAD OF OSBORN INDUSTRIES.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MISTER PARKER.

WE'VE MET. WHAT DO YOU *WANT,* MISTER OSBORN?

MISTER OSBORN HAS GRACIOUSLY DECIDED TO AVOID ANY UNPLEASANTNESS IN THE MATTER OF THE DAMAGE TO OUR SCHOOL, MISTER PARKER. HE'S BEEN KIND ENOUGH TO OFFER US A BLANK CHECK, SO TO SPEAK.

IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO.

I'LL BET IT WAS --

SUCH A SHAME. AS I UNDERSTAND IT, THE DRIVER WAS A *FRIEND* OF YOURS, MISTER PARKER. A RECENT EMPLOYEE -- I CAN'T SAY THAT I KNEW THE MAN, BUT I DO SEEM TO RECALL HE WAS A FRIEND OF HARRY'S.

IT'S SO SAD TO THINK AN EMPLOYEE OF MINE SHOULD BE SUFFERING SO. AND HE WAS DRUNK AT THE TIME OF THE ACCIDENT. IT'S A TRAGEDY.

YOU MUST FEEL PERSONALLY *RESPONSIBLE,* MISTER OSBORN.

WELL, I CAN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR PEOPLE WHO DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE GOOD *DECISIONS* FOR THEMSELVES, MISTER PARKER.

EVEN SO, I FEEL OBLIGED TO MAKE AMENDS TO YOUR FINE SCHOOL. NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT AN OSBORN WOULDN'T GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO HELP THOSE IN NEED.

I'VE PLEDGED ALL OF MY COMPANY'S RESOURCES TO REBUILDING YOUR CLASSROOM, MISTER PARKER. AND WE'VE SENT AWAY TO THE PET STORE FOR A NEW HAMSTER.

IN THE MEANTIME, WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO AID MISTER THOMPSON. ONE CAN ONLY HOPE THE AUTHORITIES WILL BE SYMPATHETIC TOWARDS HIS ILLNESS WHEN HE RECOVERS TO FACE TRIAL.

IF HE RECOVERS, THAT IS.

LET'S HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THAT HE ***DOES,*** MISTER OSBORN.

OH, COME NOW, MISTER PARKER -- PEOPLE ***DO*** DIE.

NO DOUBT WE'LL HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO DISCUSS THIS FURTHER, MISTER PARKER.

I LOOK FORWARD TO IT, MISTER OSBORN.

EXCELLENT! WELL, I'M GLAD WE COULD COME TO SUCH AN ACCOMMODATION, GENTLEMEN -- IT'S PROOF THE SPIRIT OF COOPERATION IS ALIVE AND WELL IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK!

BEST TO LOOK *FORWARD* RATHER THAN BEHIND US, EH?

SEVEN O'CLOCK AT MY CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE ON 124TH, YOU LITTLE FREAK. WE'LL FINISH THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL.

BRING YOUR SPARE SUIT. I WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD.

HELLO, PETER... IT'S YOUR AUNT MAY. I KNOW YOU'RE PROBABLY... ***BUSY*** RIGHT NOW.

I SAW THAT AWFUL GOBLIN'S TELEVISED MESSAGE ON THE NEWS LAST NIGHT.

I'M NOT SURE I EVER REALIZED BEFORE JUST HOW MUCH YOU MUST DEAL WITH ON A DAILY BASIS. I CAN ONLY IMAGINE HOW YOU MUST FEEL.

"THE FACT IS, I HAVEN'T YET DECIDED IF I REALLY WANT TO ***KNOW.***

"I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M *THINKING* OF YOU, MY LOVE. I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO DO THE RIGHT THING, AND I KNOW HOW MUCH YOU MUST BE HURTING INSIDE.

"I HEARD ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, FLASH. I'M SURE YOU'RE DOING EVERYTHING IN YOUR POWER TO BE A GOOD FRIEND TO HIM AT THIS TIME.

"I CAN'T IMAGINE THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT AWFUL CREATURE ON THE TELEVISION, BUT IF IT DOES, I KNOW YOU'LL GET BY. YOU ALWAYS WERE A *SCRAPPER*, LIKE YOUR FATHER.

"GOD BLESS YOU, DEAR. BE STRONG."

HELLO, FLASH. IT'S ME -- SPIDER-MAN.
I'M SORRY FOR NOT COMING TO SEE YOU BEFORE NOW, BUD. I'M NOT SURE YOU CAN HEAR ME IN THERE, BUT I'M HOPING ME BEING HERE WILL HELP IGNITE A SPARK.
GET WELL
WE MISS YOU
GET WELL
Norman Osborn
Get Well Soon!
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THIS WASN'T YOUR FAULT. YOU WERE JUST IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME -- YOU GOT USED BY A MAN WITH NO REGARD FOR ANYONE BUT HIMSELF.
I'VE BEEN USED TOO -- WE ALL HAVE. I WISH I'D BEEN ABLE TO PROTECT YOU, BUT YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME, I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS PLANNING ANYTHING LIKE THIS.
I HOPE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FORGIVE ME FOR THIS ONE DAY, AMIGO.

LOOK... THIS IS COMPLICATED -- EVEN IF YOU WERE AWAKE, I'M NOT SURE YOU'D UNDERSTAND. THIS WAS NEVER ABOUT YOU.

I'M NOT SURE IT'S EVEN ABOUT ***ME***. I GUESS IT'S JUST SOME NUT-JOB GOT HOLD OF A GUN, AN' YOU AND I WERE STANDING IN THE LINE OF ***FIRE***, IS ALL.

I PROMISE, I'M GOING TO BRING AN ***END*** TO THIS. IT'S GOING TO BE ***TONIGHT***.

LAST MAN STANDING WINS, FLASH. IN MY BOOK, YOU HURT SOMEONE AND YOU ***PAY*** FOR IT.

I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF THIS FOR BOTH OF US.

YOU JUST WAIT HERE.

"COME ON! I WANT TO GO BUNGEE JUMPING!"

"COME BACK! IT'S NOT SAFE UP THERE ON THE BRIDGE."

"OH, DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT LI'L OLD ME -- I JUST KNOW I'M SAFE WITH YOU AROUND, YOU BIG GREEN HUNK OF GOBLIN LOVE."

"OH, DARLING... ISN'T IT WONDERFUL! JUST THE TWO OF US."

"NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!"

"OH, NO! LOOK OUT EVERYONE -- IT'S SPIDER-MAN!"

NORMAN --

"BLAM! BLAM! AAH! GET BACK, YOU EVIL BEAST!"

"HA HAHH... WANTED TO GO BUNGEE JUMPING, EH?"

"WELL HERE YOU GO, BLONDIE --"

OOPS.

YOU SICK CLOWN!

UHHFF!

HEHH... AHH... WHAT'S THE MATTER, SPIDER-MAN? GETTING A LITTLE HOT UNDER THE COLLAR, ARE WE?

GUILT WILL DO THAT TO YOU, YOU KNOW.

SEE? YOU CAN'T CONTROL THE *BILE*, CAN YOU? ANY MORE THAN I CAN!

IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO BLOCK OUT THE *VOICES* --

IT DOESN'T *WORK* THAT WAY, YOU EVIL TROLL! YOU THINK YOU CAN STEP ON ME, BUT YOU'RE WRONG!

YOU'RE NOT A MAN -- YOU'RE A *TORNADO* --

WELL, IF I'M THE TORNADO, YOU'RE THE TRAILER PARK!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

KEEP RUNNING, NORMAN -- YOU'RE NOT NEARLY FAST ENOUGH. NEVER WERE, NEVER *WILL* BE --!

NO, WAIT... I CAN SEE WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO. BUT I'M NOT BITING, NORM.

YOU'RE NOT *WORTH* IT.

DON'T YOU *DARE,* YOU LITTLE FREAK! YOU'RE NOT FINISHED HERE UNTIL I *SAY* SO.

I CONTROL THE GAME, AND YOU PLAY ACCORDING TO MY RULES, YOU HEAR ME!

NN-AHH!

AHH... UHH...

OH, GOD... I CAN'T SEE...

...BUT I CAN HEAR YOU A *MILE* AWAY, YOU OLD FOOL.

=HH-AHH=

NO! NO!

HHH... WHASSAMATTER, NORM? DOES IT *STING?*

AH... EHH... JUST WAIT TILL YOU OPEN YOUR *EYES.*

DON'T THINK YOU'RE THERE JUST YET, PARKER =HH-UHH= WE'VE ONLY JUST *BEGUN* TO DANCE.

UH... EHH... I DON'T THINK I EVER TOLD YOU: I WAS THREE-TIME DISCO CHAMPION OF LOWER MANHATTAN BACK IN THE DAY.

IT'S OVER, OSBORN. YOU'LL NEVER DO THIS TO ME -- OR ANYONE ELSE-- EVER AGAIN.

FROM NOW ON, MY FAMILY DOESN'T NEED TO BE AFRAID, YOUR GRANDSON DOESN'T NEED TO BE AFRAID --

MY GRANDSON?

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I EVEN *WANT* THAT USELESS LITTLE GLOB OF FLESH?

FACT IS, THE BOY'S TOO MUCH LIKE HIS FATHER. DIRTY GENES CAN'T BE SCRUBBED CLEAN WHEN THE STAIN IS THAT STUBBORN.

JUST IMAGINE: THE SAME PITIFUL TRAITS AS HARRY, THE SAME WORTHLESS SOUL. THE SAME WEAKNESS.

NO... I'VE BEEN THINKING OF STARTING OVER AGAIN. I'M NOT TOO OLD FOR ANOTHER CHILD -- I HAVE TIME ENOUGH.

AS FOR MY GRANDSON, HE'S NO USE TO ME ANYMORE.

WHAT... YOU'RE FINALLY GOING TO LEAVE THE BOY ALONE?

NO. I CAN'T HAVE HIM WEASELING HIS WAY IN ON ALL OF THE LOOT WHEN I'M GONE.

I'LL DISPOSE OF THE LITTLE APE, AS I SHOULD HAVE DONE THE DAY HE WAS BORN.

I'LL KILL YOU.

TO BE CONTINUED